



A Halloween Story

By Xander, Year 7

I just so happened to be in the right place at the right time. I was out patrolling my patch as usual.

I didn't realise what was happening at first. They looked like two ordinary people walking down my alleyway. But then they disappeared from sight. I heard the sound of a dustbin being knocked over and a few grunts and groans. I tried to get closer to get a better look at what was going on but they were already right down the far end and I had to scurry quickly to catch up.

My eye caught sight of a sudden flash of light, it was very bright in the dark alleyway. I skidded to a halt and crashed into a dustbin, sending it flying with a loud clank. The person who had their back to me, turned around when they heard the noise and I quickly shrank back into the shadows so they wouldn't see me. I could see they had a knife in their raised hand and I realised the flash of light I had seen was the moonlight reflecting off it.

Realising there was nobody there, they turned their attention back to the other person who I could see was holding their hands across their face and cowering away from their attacker.

The attacker raised their arm again and brought it down in a sudden movement. The person on the floor grunted and then was silent. The attacker paused to check their victim and then after carefully checking there was no one around, strode out of the alleyway. They passed so close to where I was hiding I saw that they were wearing police uniform. I was sure they had seen me so I stayed where I was until I heard sirens and saw blue flashing lights.

Police rushed down the alleyway. They all spoke in hushed voices and were looking sad. I was just about to come out of my hiding place when I saw the attacker coming back down! They walked past me and showed their badge to one of the others and started pointing at the victim and shaking their head.

Realising that the attacker was trying to pretend it wasn't him, I leapt out of my hiding place and rushed down towards them, shouting furiously. But they couldn't hear me!

I ran down to the other officer and tried to get his attention. He leapt backwards when he saw me but still couldn't hear me! I decided to climb up onto the bins and jumped onto the attacker's coat. I carefully climbed down his back and made my way into his pocket. I seized the knife and chucked it out and it fell to the floor with a clatter!

The attacker grabbed hold of me and threw me across the alleyway.

"You dirty rat!" he shouted.

The other officer bent down to pick up the knife. He looked at the attacker and said quietly, "No, I think you're the dirty rat."